Fallulah "Back And Forth"

Visit "Back And Forth" on MotoLyrics.com

I take the road that I know so well
It's a lonely ride
I'm not free until I hear the bell, holding me tight tight
tight
I keep on whining 'bout the same thing
And I will keep on till it's changing
So I'm a prisoner to waiting

Back and forth, little money in hand It's lonely ride Back and forth in a middle class van It's a lonely ride What they wish is my command It's a lonely ride

Everything I eat has been packed ffor weeks I can't taste no more
I look so malnourished, like I have a disease
Scrubbing down the floor
I keep my promise, chores, I do them
I hope I fall so I can sue them
And never come back here again

Back and forth, little money in hand It's lonely ride Back and forth in a middle class van It's a lonely ride What they wish is my command It's a lonely ride

You better make it fast, you better run run And some day you will realize it's all you've ever done

Back and forth, little money in hand It's lonely ride Back and forth in a middle class van It's a lonely ride What they wish is my command It's a lonely ride MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.